

THE HERALD'S PAGE

EDITED BY
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MANZ

FOR EVERY WOMAN

HOW THE YOUNG MAN
MAY KNOW HE IS
GETTING A GOOD WIFEJealousy and Selfishness and Other Unpleasant Traits
May Be Discovered Before Marriage.

By DOROTHY DILL

The other day we discussed some of the earmarks by which a girl could tell what sort of a husband a man would make before she got him, and in time to sidestep a bad matrimonial bargain.

It is equally important that a man should judge of the kind of a wife that a girl will make before he has agreed to stand for her board bill for life.

Matrimony is generally conceded to be the greatest game of chance in the world, and the picking out of a life partner is believed to be attended with about the same degree of certainty as locating the bean in the shell game at a county fair.

To a degree this view of the matter is true, but it is only true because both men and women play the game of matrimony with their eyes shut and their ears stuffed up, and they refuse to take note of the guide posts that are erected along the road to the altar.

In reality matrimony is only a stage of evolution. It develops whatever is best or worst in men's and women's natures. It doesn't give them an entirely new set of characteristics.

Can Be Learned Before Marriage.

Whatever a girl is before marriage, she is going to be after marriage, only a little more so, for marriage is a mordant that sets the color of a woman's nature, and this enables any man to forecast with sufficiently reasonable accuracy the sort of a wife a woman will make from the kind of a girl that she is.

Every man, for instance, prays to be delivered from a jealous and nagging wife, but he looks to his guardian angel to preserve him instead of depending on himself.

Yet the matter is absolutely in his own hands, for a hunchback woman could easily conceal her deformity from the green-eyed woman her jealousy. If, therefore, you are engaged to a girl who has fits and hysterics every time you notice another woman, and who can't accept a reasonable explanation of why you should have taken some old woman friend to lunch, or why you walked up the street with some good comrade girl that you work with in the office, why, son, be warned in time. Break off your engagement with that girl before you let yourself in for a lifetime of misery.

Will Be Constantly Springing.

She will make the sort of wife that will keep you in terror all your days and that you will have to lie to and deceive until you hate her and have a contempt for yourself. She will go through your pockets after you are asleep looking for letters from women, and sniff at your clothes to see if they smell of perfume and if there is any powder de rix on the lapel of your coat, and she'll be forever popping into your office to see what you are doing, and you won't dare to employ a stenographer that is under sixty-five and bald and with false teeth.

Jealousy doesn't develop suddenly, like appendicitis. It's a chronic complaint that is constitutional with some women, and it's an incurable malady. So pass up the maiden who gives unmistakable signs that she is afflicted with it.

Domestic Tyranny.

Every man, likewise, has a horror of getting a wife who is a domestic tyrant. And well he may, but it is his own fault if he does. Just take a good long squint at Angelina in her own home, son, and see whether the domes her family. If she rules the roost and her mother looks at her before speaking and her little sisters and brothers keep in the background when she is about, duck and run, though you were on the very steps of the altar, unless you feel that you would actually enjoy being henpecked.

The girl that can run her own family can run a husband with one hand tied behind her. In marrying her he hasn't even got a show for his white ally, and he will spend the balance of his life eating what she thinks is good for his digestion, going to the church she approves of, visiting her family and friends and wearing the necktie that she picks out.

Would Avoid Extravagance.

Every sensible man also desires to avoid marrying a woman who is extravagant and utterly fond of dress. He can blame nothing but his own stupidity if he marries one. Every woman wears a price tag on her clothes that proclaims whether she is a good bargain as a wife or not. When a man deliberately picks

out a girl that looks like a living fashion plate, and that he knows is dressed far beyond her means, what right has he to complain if, in time, he grows as hump-shouldered trying to pay her bills as her father did? He had his warning, and he refused to take it.

Every man desires a wife who will be companionable and sympathetic and understand the things that he does. Are there not a thousand ways to test out whether a woman is broad and intelligent or narrow brained and prejudiced before you are tied to her for life?

I know one wise youth, a man of heart and soul, who was very much taken with an extremely pretty girl and on the verge of popping the question to her. Fortunately for him, just before he took the fatal step, he invited the girl to go with him to see a play that swept the whole gamut of the finer emotions. The man's heart was wrung with his pathos, and his throat choked with the passion of it, but the girl sat up absolutely untouched and unmoved, her eyes as dry as at a baseball game.

The man took her home and simply dumped her at her front door, and never went near her again. "Why, she is a stick, a stock, a stone," he said to me. "I would rather be dead than married to a woman that couldn't understand a play like that."

One Test of a Sensible Girl.

If I were a man I would never marry any woman until I had been on an excursion with her, or on a camping expedition. If I found a girl who could be as entertaining and agreeable at breakfast as she was at dinner; who looked as neat and attractive in her shirt waist and skirt as she did in a ball gown; who could take missing a train, or a rainy day with good-natured philosophy instead of acting as if the misadventure were a personal grievance; if she was cheerful, and helpful, and unselfish, and a good companion, and a good fellow under all circumstances, I'd keep on that girl's trail until I persuaded her to marry me. For I would know that I had her number, and that it was a winning one every time.

But if she was peevish, and selfish, and exacting, and didn't know how to do anything, and expected everybody to wait on her, she'd never lure me up to the proposing point, not even if she was as beautiful as Venus, and was stacked up to her neck in gold.

Oh, you don't have to be a prophet, nor the son of a prophet to tell what kind of a wife a girl makes. She carries her sign about with her, if a man will only take the trouble to read it.

Lace Revers.

Quite new are the flat revers of Irish, Duchesse, or old-fashioned lace. With a frill of Valenciennes about two inches wide around the edge. On a sheer embroidered batiste with a hint of pale pink in the flowers was a side frill of the same material as the waist reaching well below the bust. The frill was edged with fine point de Paris lace in a wide round scallop showing a quaint design that might have been taken from some long forgotten treasure chest.

For the Summer Girl.

This is the time of the year when the woman who can pack a trunk is very much in demand by the members of her own family at least. The French woman always places the dress skirts in the bottom of the trunk. Strips of tape fastened along the edge have the skirts pinned to them with long hairpins at belt and hem. Underwear is used for pads in lingerie dresses, and stockings are rolled and used to stuff sleeves. Nightgowns and other starched underclothes are folded as they come from the laundry. Handkerchiefs, belts, and so on are placed in labeled boxes.

To Wash a White Linen Parasol.

Editor Woman's Page:

I washed my white linen parasol without taking it from the frame. With a small brush and a dish of warm suds I scrubbed it while open. Then I poured boiling water through it, finally rinsing it with cold water. I hung it, still open, on the line, outdoors, pinning it by the little strap. When it was dry it looked as if it had been starched and ironed, and was pure white. H. A. W.

DAILY FASHION HINT.



LADY'S WAIST.

The waist pattern shown here is a novel variation of the favorite peasant waist, for the side piece and sleeve are cut in one. The unbroken shoulder line is here modified by the introduction of Gibson tucks. These are attached to yoke depth in front and to the waist line in the back. A broad applied box pleat in front offers an opportunity for the introduction of some hand embroidery. A high collar finishes the neck and the long sleeves are gathered into deep cuffs.

Of the many materials which are suitable for this waist we may mention linen, pique, repp, pongee and silk.

The pattern 5346 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 3 1/2 yards of 30 inch material.

The above pattern can be obtained in the "L" section to the office of this paper.

Hot Weather Salad.

The next time you are giving a luncheon, and it turns out to be one of those extremely hot days, when nothing tastes just right, try this frozen salad, which is a decided novelty. It is also good to serve at a heavy dinner instead of an ice or frozen punch.

To make it, take one package of cream cheese, with a quarter of a cup of sweet cream, six finely chopped raisins, a little salt, paprika, a dash of sugar, a tablespoon of sherry, and a teaspoon of powdered pecans. Mix well, turn into a freezer, but do not freeze hard. Remove in time to mold, then pack in ice until ready to serve, when it is to be sliced on lettuce and covered with mayonnaise. And don't forget when making ice cream, to add about two tablespoons of coffee, which adds very much to the flavor.

Blueberry Cake (a New England recipe)

One cup of sugar, one tablespoon butter, well mixed; add two unbeaten eggs and beat five minutes; one teaspoon vanilla, a dash of nutmeg, two teaspoons of baking powder sifted with two small cups of flour. Add a pint of blueberries, stirred. Bake in a loaf.

Somerset Salad—Cut rings from a bright red pepper one-third inch wide. Slip three or four stalks through each ring, and arrange on crisp lettuce leaves. Serve with French dressing to which has been added one-half tablespoonful of tomato catsup.

Make small individual shortcakes for each person. Put mashed berries between layers and whole berries on top with whipped cream.

SUNDAY AND
MONDAY MENUS

I.
BREAKFAST.
Apricots and Cherries.
Parina with Cream.
Shirred Eggs. Graham Gems.
Postum.
LUNCHEON.
Virginia Baked Ham.
Lettuce, French Dressing. Rolls.
Warm Blueberry Cake.
Fruit Punch.

DINNER.
Cream of Rice Soup.
Prime Roast of Beef, Brown Sauce.
New Potato Balls with Peas.
Asparagus Salad.
Cherry Ice. Snowballs.
Coffee.

II.
BREAKFAST.
Molded Parina with Blueberries.
Rice Gems.
Eggs Baked in Individual Dishes.
Coffee.
LUNCHEON.
Cold Sliced Beef with Horseradish Sauce.
Tomato Sandwiches.
Iced Chocolate and Sweet Wafers.

DINNER.
Soup with Wheat Berries.
Baked Lima Beans with Corn.
Escalloped Potatoes.
Somerset Salad.
Raspberry Shortcakes. Coffee.

Tomato Sandwiches—Cut Boston brown bread in thin slices, butter lightly, and put between two a thin slice of tomato, well seasoned.

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PICTURE GOWNS FOR
SUMMER AND FALLFloral Fabrics Are the Latest Dress Innovation from
the Paris Designers.

Imagine such a gown made in Dolly Varden fashion, and trimmed with bunches of satin flowers and stiff little rosettes! Whether or not you will be able to find or able to buy this new material it is interesting to know that it is the leader in the revival of floral fabrics. The figures in it are a far cry from the bold geometric designs of the Egyptian, peasant, and Byzantine; its introduction has been demure and unannounced by a blare of trumpets.

However, if one judges the future by the past, these floral fabrics will be in full swing by autumn. We are all beginning to see a few of them made up into good looking frocks, by midsummer we will see more, and possibly they will be strongly advocated in the new things that will be offered to us in September for winter.

The manufacturers are never as revolutionary as many think. They put out feelers months before they make up anything in quantities.

Camp Stool Work Basket.

The useful camp stool may be easily transformed into a very attractive sewing basket. The canvas seat is removed and in its place is substituted a bag which just fits nicely into the frame-work. The stool basket may be carried from place to place, to all intents and purposes taking the place of one's work stand.

Possibly the prettiest design shows this dull parchment color for the foundation with stiff little bouquets of pink, mauve, and yellow scattered over the surface.

There are some new fabrics out of which we are to make picture gowns for the midsummer and the fall. They are mentioned in the letters from Paris.

The foundation color of most of them is a queer old parchment tone, which is one of the novelties coming back into the art of dyeing. This was very popular in its day, and for decades at a time it was ignored or possibly forgotten.

There is nothing about it that is artistic. The only way to describe it is to say it looks like old parchment. It has no stiffness. It does not crinkle or crush, but it looks as though it would ripple and rustle as parchment if one were to shake it. It is a dry, ecru, brown that stands for any color that is superimposed on it.

For instance, here are the variety of colors used with it: One design has bright pink roses, large and small ones, bedded in quantities of green leaves. Another design has bold green foliage in it like wonderful autumn leaves, or the red of the sunnich, and in between these sprays of leaves are quantities of black and white berries sprinkled on the surface.

Probably the prettiest design shows this dull parchment color for the foundation with stiff little bouquets of pink, mauve, and yellow scattered over the surface.

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The next day was a beautiful day and Ruth could hardly wait for the afternoon to come.

Her mother would not let her look into the front parlor, and Ruth, almost too happy to speak, wondered and wondered what was going on beyond that closed door.

At two o'clock the little guests began to arrive, and Ruth met each one at the door. They were shown into the sitting room. The parlor door was still closed. Mrs. Canton came into the room, and in a moment the room resounded with laughter and song, for dreamed it all over again.

DAILY FASHION HINT.



LADY'S BEST SUPPORTER.

As it is required at present that the figure show as little as possible, many women wear a bust supporter instead of a corset cover. It can be drawn much tighter on the figure without injury to the wearer.

This model is made with two short darts in front and a long centre seam. All these should be boned across the bust to allow one to use embroidery for the upper or yoke portion of the garment if preferred and gives ease to the wearer.

In the back the two sides form long tabs which are crossed over each other and fastened in front with a tape.

The pattern 2144 is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires three-quarters of a yard of 36 inch material and one-quarter of inch wide elastic.

The above pattern can be obtained by sending ten cents to the office of this paper.

THINGS MADE OF PAPER.

Paper is said to be made from barley, oats, rice, Indian corn, peas, beans, alfalfa, ramie, pine needles, tobacco, and cotton stalks. Lichen, the leaves and bark of trees, potatoes, and other equally strange things, while linen is the ideal material.

While paper can be made from nearly anything, nearly everything can be made from paper. With compressed paper are made wheels, rails, cannon, horseshoes, pistons for guns, bicycles and asphalted tubes for gas or electric wires. With wood pulp and zinc sulphate there has been an attempt to make bricks for paving, roofing, tile and water pipes.

Telegraph poles made of rolled sheets of paper are shallow, lighter than wood and resist the weather well.

It is said that in Japan, clothing, window frames, lanterns, umbrellas, handkerchiefs, artificial leather, etc., are made from paper, while in America coffins, barrels, vases, and milk bottles are made from this handy material. Straw hats may now be bought into which not the least particle of straw enters, but are made of narrow paper strips, dyed yellow.

A patent has been obtained for paper thread to be used in sewing shoes, and artificial silk is now made on a basis of paper pulp.

The uses to which paper may be put are varied and extensive. It is used to make lightning porcelain, for bullets, shoes, billiard table cloth, sails for boats, boards for building, impermeable basins for cement and other powdered substances, boats and vessels to hold water. A paper stove has even been made, while houses have been built of paper.

In Norway it is said there is a church holding 1,000 people built entirely of paper, even to the belfry.

Homemade Buckles.

When a buckle is required for a dress and you don't care to spend a lot on one try this: Cut out the shape you want in heavy cardboard. Cover it with the material of which the dress is made and trim it with whatever trimming is being used.

A pretty one was made of row after row of beads to match a dress trimmed with bead fringe. Cover one with lace, gold tinsel, or anything ornate, and use what a pretty, inexpensive ornament for the back or front of a girdle you can have.

To Protect Petticoats.

To protect the ruffles of petticoats from the inevitable wear and tear, bind the edge of the outer ruffle with rick rack braid and the dust ruffle with tatted braid, which is coarser. Not only will the lace and lawn be protected from harm, but the appearance of the ruffle itself will be improved.

S. KANN-SONS & CO.
8th St. & Pa. Ave.
"THE BUSY CORNER"

CLOSE AT 6 P. M. TO-DAY.

**Sale of Samples of Lingerie
Waists, Worth to \$5.00.**

Season's Distinctly Best Values at
the Special Price of **\$1.69**

Samples from several makers of waists for the fine trade. All of fine materials, lingers, Persian lawns, all-over embroidery. Trimmed with the finest laces and insertings in cluny, German and Italian val, mostly one of a kind. Fancy effects in dainty combinations of lace and all-over embroidery and medallions. Some are hand embroidered. High or Dutch necks. Kimono or 3/4 sleeves. Sizes mostly 36 and 38. A few larger. Slightly muscled.

**HUSBAND IS GONE;
HOUSE RENT DUE**

Mrs. John J. White Asks
Aid of the Police.

**HUTCHINS' INCOME
FIXED AT \$100,000**

Decided Upon as Basis for
Wife's Claims.

Fearing that her husband has met with foul play, Mrs. John J. White, of 229 Prospect street northwest, has appealed to the police to aid her in locating him. When he left his home several days ago Mrs. White said he carried his lunch and gave no intimation that he was going to leave home. She says if he had intended to stay away he would have told her by telephone or letter, and that she is sure he has met with foul play or that he is wandering in some other city in a demented condition.

Inspector Boardman last night sent telegrams to the police of large cities, asking them to look out for Mr. White, and if they found him to notify the Washington police.

Mrs. White has three small children and no means of support. Her rent is overdue, and the landlord threatens to eject her if the rent is not forthcoming in a few days.

For the purpose of finding a basis upon which to place the claims of Mrs. Hutchins against the estate of her husband, Silas Hutchins, it was stipulated at the hearing yesterday before Auditor Dent that Hutchins' income is \$100,000 a year.

Yesterday marked the closing of the testimony in the hearing of the application of Mrs. Hutchins for an increase of her \$1,000 monthly allowance from the estate of her husband, which is opposed by Trustee Danta.

Auditor Dent ordered Mr. Danta to submit his final testimony as to the income of the estate. Counsel for both sides entered the stipulation that \$100,000 would be considered the annual income from the estate, over and above all expenses except mortgage charges.

Hutchins has mortgages aggregating \$120,000, according to the statement of Attorney Brandenburg, Attorney Orling, counsel for Mrs. Hutchins, demanded the appearance for examination of Lee Hutchins, son of Silas Hutchins. A decision is expected within ten days from Auditor Dent, who will submit his report to Justice Gould.

WILL BUILD LABORATORY.

Contract Awarded for \$170,000 Addition to Standards Group.

J. E. & A. L. Pennock, building contractors, have been awarded the contract to erect the new laboratory for the Bureau of Standards on Pierce Mill road, near Connecticut avenue. The building, which will be of the same general lines as the large laboratory building completed several years ago for the Bureau of Standards, will cost in the neighborhood of \$170,000. It will be one story higher than its sister building. The builders will start construction work at once. Plans were drawn by Wood, Donn & Deming, architects, of this city.

The Pennock firm also has been awarded the contract for the erection of a \$200,000 post-office and courthouse at Charlestown, W. Va., according to an announcement from the office of the Supervising Architect of the Treasury Department yesterday. The firm is now engaged in the construction of an addition to St. Matthew's Church in Rhoda Island avenue, this city.

HOLT FUNERAL TO-DAY.

Georgetown Farmer Victim of Heat at Age of Sixty-eight.

Funeral services for William Henry Holt, who died Thursday afternoon, will be held at 2:30 o'clock this afternoon from his residence, 3317 R street northwest, Rev. Edward Beechan, of Mount Taber Church, officiating. Interment will be in Oak Hill Cemetery.

Mr. Holt was overcome by the heat several days ago and died from the effects. He had lived in Georgetown ever since his birth, sixty-eight years ago, and was actively engaged in farming on his place near the Western High School up to the time of his death. Mr. Holt is survived by his widow, two sons, William H., Jr., and Charles E., two daughters, Mrs. Katharine Hickerson and Mrs. Lottie Fritzel, and a granddaughter, Miss Anna A. Hickerson.

ENDEAVORS IN RALLY.

Event Held in the Vermont Avenue Christian Church.

Members of the congregation of every Disciples church in the District held a grand rally in Vermont Avenue Church last night under the auspices of the Christian Endeavor Society.

Claude E. Hill, national superintendent of the societies of the Disciples Church of the United States, and E. P. Gates, former president of the District Union, made addresses.

The roll call showed the following delegates present: Ninth Street Church, twenty-one delegates; Whitney Avenue Church, seven; Fifteenth Street Church, five; H Street Church, six; Vermont Avenue Church, twenty-nine; Tuxedo Church, ten; Benning Church, forty-eight; Mount Rainier, one. There also were present members and delegates from Luther Place Memorial Church, Eastern Presbyterian, Gunton Temple Baptist Church, First Baptist Church, Calvary Baptist Church, and Emmanuel Baptist Church.

The field service the French army adopted without the color of the magazine, believing it to be the least conspicuous shade under a scrutiny of search.

GINGHAM DRESS POPULAR AGAIN.

The simple gingham dress, which enjoyed so much popularity many years ago, has made its appearance again and promises to be a fashionable fad of the approaching summer season.

By the simple gingham dress is meant those delightfully youthful frocks which are easily made by the home dressmaker, the sort that come from the tub looking like new, to give the wearer that cool, fresh appearance so charming in effect, but so difficult to secure when the thermometer is making leaps and bounds upward. Its foundation is one of the fine French or seamy gingham in plaids, stripes, or shepherd checks. Every conceivable color combination is represented, among the favorites being the light blue and white shepherd plaids and the Scotch combinations. Embroidery is a favorite trimming. Washable braids are used, and often the frocks are trimmed in bias bands of the material, of some plain material matching a color appearing prominently in the foundation fabric.

The girl or woman inclined to stoutness—and, by the way, the gingham frock is quite as suitable for the middle-aged, or even the elderly woman, as for the girl—should avoid plaids and select a dress pattern from one of the dainty stripes. Young girls have a preference for extremely large plaids, which require very little trimming, and which stand the stress of numerous washings without fading.

If a woman is at all clever with the needle she can select a dress pattern from among the many offered, being careful to choose one not too elaborate. What a comfort will be the attractive little frock that springs into being under her hands, and how she will enjoy telling her friends about the accomplishment. Just a frock will be enough of a relief from the eternal shirt waist and skirt of the city street to make the wearer a mark of approval for admiring eyes.

Little Bed-Time Tales By EDITH HAVENS

Ruth's Birthday

TOMORROW is your birthday, Ruth. Would you like to invite some of your little friends to tea?" said Mrs. Canton.

Her birthday! Ruth had forgotten all about it.

"Oh, yes," she said, clapping her hands. "What fun it will be, and then she danced all about the room in her joy."

Coax as she would, Ruth couldn't get her mother to tell her just what the party would be like, and she was a very excited little girl when she went to bed that night.

That afternoon, unknown to Ruth, Mrs. Canton had sent out twelve tiny letters to twelve of Ruth's playmates, and they had all been asked to be present at a birthday party at Ruth's house on the following afternoon.

The next day was a beautiful day and Ruth could hardly wait for the afternoon to come.

Her mother would not let her look into the front parlor, and Ruth, almost too happy to speak, wondered and wondered what was going on beyond that closed door.

At two o'clock the little guests began to arrive, and Ruth met each one at the door. They were shown into the sitting room. The parlor door was still closed. Mrs. Canton came into the room, and in a moment the room resounded with laughter and song, for dreamed it all over again.



the children began to play games—all kinds of fine games. There was pin the tail on the donkey, which was great fun; "On the green carpet," clap in and clap out, and a lot of others. For over an hour they played, and then Mrs. Canton announced that the children would all go into the parlor.

During the good time Ruth had almost forgotten the parlor, and how she shouted with joy with all the children as the great folding doors were opened.

What do you think?

The parlor had been decorated most beautifully with all kinds of flowers, while in the center of the room there stood the most wonderful white table of good things you ever saw. There was ice cream in pretty shaped molds, candy, nuts, sandwiches and fruits, while in the center of it all lay a wonderful birthday cake ablaze with candles. There were ten little lights, one for each year of Ruth's life.

What a feast it was!

"I never was so happy in all my life," whispered Ruth to her mother as she was tucked in bed that night.

And then Ruth went to sleep and dreamed it all over again.